## Precious, Heaven with you

If I survey all the good things that come to me from above If I count all the blessings from the storehouse of love I'd simply ask for the favor of him beyond mortal king And I'm sure he would grant it again Heaven with you some glad day When all our troubles and heartaches are vanished away Then we'll enjoy the beauty where all things are new Heaven with you So many places of beauty we long to see here below But time and treasures have kept us from making plans as you know But come the morning of rapture together we'll stand a new While I stroll over Heaven with you Heaven with you some glad day When all our troubles and heartaches are vanished away Then we'll enjoy the beauty where all things are new Heaven with you